# The Fly;

OR,

# JUVENILE MISCELLANY.

BY SIMON SCRIBBLE & CO.

"Come ye whom SCIENCE chose to guide
"Her unpolluted stream along;
"Adorn with flowers its cultur'd side,
"And to its taste allure the YOUNG."

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## Original.

FOR THE FLY.

### *INSPECTOR GENERAL*....No. VII.

"Ye ſlaves of paſſion, and ye dupes of chance,
"Wake all your pow'rs from this deſtructive trance!
"Shake off the ſhackles of this tyrant vice:
"Hear other calls than thoſe of cards and dice:
"Be learn'd in nobler arts than arts of play,
"And other debts than thoſe of *honour* pay.
"No longer live inſenſible to ſhame,
"Loſt to your country, families and fame."

THOUGH an inveterate foe to gaming of any kind, I was prevailed upon by my landlord, one evening laſt week, to riſk a few hands at "all fours," that I might paſs more lightly a few hours which threatened to hang heavy on my hands. As ſome ſtimulus is always neceſſary to "play ſharp," we agreed to bet the common ſum of *ſix cents*, on each game. I ſoon perceived, however, that he poſſeſſed the advantage, both of ſuperior ſkill, probably acquired by a long practice, and of cautious and correct playing; neither of which I poſſeſs in any conſiderable degree; and if in this particular I appear a little *unfaſhionable*, let my more ruſtic ſtudies plead my excuſe, as the time which I ought to have ſpent in becoming an adept in this and other *polite accompliſhments*, I *fooliſhly* devoted to *reading*. The firſt four hands paſſed off with the greateſt indifference on my part, though they were all in favour of my antagoniſt; but after the fourth, I became gradually more intereſted, and finally played with the whole little caution and art I was maſter of. Still I remained the loſer; until, according to agreement, *ſixteen* in *his* favour terminated the *ſport*.

I retired to my chamber, chagrined I own, but it was at the groſs miſpenſe of time I had been guilty of, not for the trifling loſs I had ſuſtained. Here a train of reflections intruded upon my mind on the faſcinating powers which "the pernicious vice of gaming" poſſeſſes;—from my own feelings, during the latter part of our conteſt, I could eaſily conceive of perſons of weak minds being ſo bewitched by its influence, as to have at laſt been left deſtitute of fortune, fame, health, and peace; and I could not but admire the juſtneſs of that compariſon made by *Beverly*, in "The Gamſter," which well conſiders theſe ſelf-created unfortunate wretches as boys, who, after dropping their counters into the ſtream, in attempting to regain them loſe themſelves. It is a melancholy reflection, but derived from too correct a ſource, that there are, at the preſent moment, a great number of families, whoſe proſpects were once guilded by the bright ſun of proſperity and domeſtic felicity, now plunged to the depth of human miſery—poverty, diſgrace, and deſpair, by this deſtructive vice. Nor is this all—the worſt poſſible example is held up for imitation to the riſing generation, by the few *ſucceſsful* votaries of it; who by *art* and *knavery*, have thus ruined the deluded victims of their avarice and fraud.

WILL ARGUS ſays he knows a young man, a native of this metropolis, to whom nature has been peculiarly bountiful of her gifts, and who, did he convert his talents to their right uſe, might riſe to be an uſeful and honorable member of ſociety, but who is now, at the age of ſixteen, a conſiderably noted, and almoſt profeſſed *Gambler*. As TIM PEEPER and WILL have been for ſome time *inſpecting* the conduct of this YOUTH, they have learned and communicated the following particulars. Having the misfortune to loſe his parents in infancy, and being thus deprived of parental counſel and guidance, and having the ſelection of his own playmates, he, like many others, made an unhappy choice. Naturally artful and deſigning, he wiſhed his companions ſhould, like himſelf, be ſeekers of miſchief and fearleſs of conſequences; ſuch comrades he too eaſily found. As he advanced in years, they early lured him into the company of debauchees and gameſters, where his young mind was quickly caught and engaged by the faſcinating unreſtraint of manners he there witneſſed, and it required but little encouragement to get him to bet on hazard.

Encouraged by early ſucceſſes, and the profeſſed kindneſs of theſe *hawks* (who viewed him as a valuable newly-fledged victim, that would ſoon become an eaſy prey) he directed his whole attention to the theory, principles, and practice of the art, and ſoon, to the no ſmall chagrin and ſurpriſe of theſe expecting vultures, became their ſuperior in all its myſteries; and they, inſtead of enjoying their anticipated booty from him, had the mortification to ſee him enriched from their own purſes. This ſucceſs, I much fear will prove his deſtruction; for now priding himſelf on his own talents and good fortune, he conſiders the gaming table as a certain and never failing ſource of future gain, whenever he ſhall ſtand in need of its aſſiſtance. He has a conſiderable real eſtate in truſt for him, againſt his acceſſion to manhood, by a guardian; and more than one heart anticipates that period with pain and apprehenſion. Good fortune cannot *always* attend any one; relying on its continuance he will more than probably yet become a diſgrace to his family, and a reproach to himſelf; "or to ſum up all that is deteſtable in one word, he will become a ——*profeſſed* GAMESTER."

I ſincerely hope the Youth of this country will have the pernicious conſequences of gaming early and deeply impreſſed on their minds by their parents and friends, that they may ſee and ſhun the fatal rock on which ſo many have ſplit; and the foregoing example I have placed in their view as a beacon to warn them of danger. Whenever a deſire of playing for BETS is diſcovered in them, it ought to be immediately checked; for if they are ſuffered to indulge it, they will gradually loſe all command over their actions, and not deſiſt until it be too late. Loſing, ſo far from diſcouraging, tends to increaſe the ardor of a player, and induces him to continue "tempting Fortune," while every additional loſs ſinks him ſtill deeper in the fatal eddy and whirlpool of this infatuation.

Z.

### *CHARLOTTE S***. IN CONTINUATION.*

THOUGH almoſt deſtitute of education herſelf, yet pride induced Mrs. B***. to give her daughter an *accompliſhed* one; for which purpoſe, and to ſeparate her at the ſame time from the objects of their mutual malice and hatred, ſhe ſent HARRIET to a Boarding School, in the ſtate of Rhode-Island. There ſhe continued two years, and improved herſelf in ſeveral *polite* accompliſhments, which her mamà deemed of the utmoſt conſequence to her future happineſs, while the more ſolid and uſeful were conſidered merely as ſecondary ones. On her return ſhe was perceptibly leſs addicted to her former follies, and was cordially received by many of her former deſpiſed companions; among the number I had the honor of being again taken into her good graces, and poſſeſſed a conſiderable ſhare in her friendſhip and confidence. But ſtill ſhe was—HARRIET B***. and our connection was ſubject to continual interruptions, occaſioned partly

perhaps by the volatility of *my* temper, but principally by the capriciousness of *hers*, and by the inconsistency of her whims, but as often renewed by concessions from her.

When my former letter appeard in "*The Fly*," her conscience immediately whispered her, that herself was the "neighbor" to which I alluded in my threat to satirize; and she begged of me to desist from the attempt.—I assured her that I would upon condition that her conduct to me in future was less arrogant;—this she promised; but having since added unmerited slander to overbearing insolence, I have been induced to put my threat in execution, confident that it can do her no injury while our real names remain *incognito*; but good it *may* do her, while she knows it is in my power to——"*you take*," *Harriet*.

When we met in the country, as related above,* we had been for sometime on very good terms, and I sincerely thanked her for the kindness of her visit. As the term of my tarrying there was soon to expire we were often together; indeed scarcely a day passed in which she was not at my aunt's, as her sick relation had nearly recovered, and could dispense with her attendance. It was here we received the fourth number of "*The Fly*," when HARRIET expressed an inclination to answer the "INSPECTOR GENERAL," and as I also wished to plague the saucy meddling fellow who wrote it, *we mutually joined* (mark that) and produced the letter addressed to the "INSPECTOR GENERAL," which was published in the next succeeding number,† and to which *she affixed her signature*; and this epistle I think she will most sincerely repent having ever written.

If it should be asked why I thus take the trouble of portraying the private character of an individual, with whom the public have no concern or connection, I answer that I do it for the friendship I have for her. HARRIET was endow'd by nature with a very good heart, it was education only which has prevented her now being the honor of her sex, and nothing, in my opinion, can tend more effectually to root out the seeds of error in her disposition than the method I have taken. But as I presume that you wish to know the cause of our present separation, I will proceed.

* *See page* 17. † *See page* 29.

*(To be concluded in our next)*

FOR THE FLY.

## *THE ENQUIRER*.....No. V.

"*What different spheres to human bliss assign'd!*
"*What slow gradations in the scale of mind;*
"*Yet mark in each these mystic wonders wrought,*
"*Oh! mark the sleepless energies of thought!*"

PLEASURES OF MEMORY.

### TO "THE ENQUIRER."

SIR,

HOPING to be able to answer the questions in your last with correctness, I submit the following solutions for your consideration:

One person may be said to live longer than another in the same time, when he produces more.—While one is passing half his life in sleep, in indolence, or in mischief, another may be deeply engaged in the acquisitions of useful knowledge, or in the performance of some good action. As to the second question, I shall only observe that the influence of the climate of Guinea must *undoubtedly* be the cause why the inhabitants of that country have wooly heads and flat noses.

JAMES RESPONDENT.

The answers of Mr. R. are perhaps in substance correct, but they are not so comprehensive as I could wish:—Do we not live as long while we are committing *bad* actions as when *well* employed? Men of bad morals are sometimes more active than those of good principles.

Men of quick parts and penetration, may be said to live more, or longer, than those of dull faculties, in the same time. The quantity of duration perceived by each being, is according to the number and swiftness or slowness of its successive perceptions: whereby a supernatural being, having as many successive perceptions in a day, as any man has in his whole life, may be said to live that man's life in a day.—By the same rule the life of a man is indefinitely greater than the life of a reptile. An age of pleasure is shorter than a few years of pain, with respect to the beings who enjoy or suffer them. Dwelling on a subject of entertainment, by which the attention is diverted from observing succession, makes time appear shorter than it really is; as does forgetfulness of the past.—On the other hand, by every moment of succession being counted when we endure pain, time appears longer. The Eternal (so called by most authors as the attribute assigned to the Divine Being) is as incomprehensible as time, and can be atributed to nothing but the divine perception; being as incapable of destroying itself as is the succession of time. Moreover, if GOD perceives all that ever was or will be, it must be by succession through the whole course of nature, though infinitely superior to the ways of human perceptions.

Therefore, it must appear evident to every candid observer, that the difference of the number of successive perceptions in any being, is a difference of the length of life, more than in the difference of the works which shall be produced.

2. By the help of a microscope, we find that hair and wool differ only in size, being otherwise made up quite after the same manner; every single hair consisting of several other smaller, wrapped up as it were in bark; and that the number of these minute hairs in wool is less than it is in what we properly call hair.

Now the reason why the hair of the blacks in Guinea consist of a less number of these minute hairs, than that of other nations, may very well be supposed to proceed from the smallness of the pores of the skin, out of which they are bred and receive their nourishment—owing perhaps, as Mr. R. observes, to the warmth of the climate; for it is evident, if the pores were larger, the perspiration would be consequently greater, and therefore small pores are better adapted to the warmth of the country.

As to the flatness of their noses, if they come so into the world, it may be easily accounted for, by the likeness we see children generally bear to their parents; but I should be rather inclined to believe, that it being reckoned a beauty amongst them, they artfully form them into that shape; which is easily done in new-born infants, since, what we call the bridge of the nose, is then only a soft and cartilaginous substance.

*Qr.* 1.—*Who first introduced Coaches into England; and how long since?*

*Qr.* 2.—*What is* RIDICULE?

### *MISCELLANEOUS QUESTIONS.*

ARITHMETICAL.

If 12 oxen eat 3½ acres of grass in 4 days; and 21 oxen eat 10 acres in 9 days; how many oxen will be necessary to eat 18 acres in 24 days.

*QUERY.*

WHAT word is that in the English Language, from which if you take the five last letters, it is a *male*—the four last, a *female*—the three last, a *great man*—and altogether, a *great woman?* EDIT.

FOR THE FLY.

MESSRS. EDITORS,

PLEASE to insert the following MISCELLANEOUS QUESTIONS, from INQUISITOR.

HISTORY.

1. What is meant by obscure and uncertain time?
2. What is fabulous time?
3. What is meant by historical time?
4. How many years did the siege of Troy continue?
5. Who was Æneas?
6. At what time was the Temple of Jerusalem built?
7. Who was Aurelian?
8. How did he die?

GEOGRAPHY.

1. How great a proportion of the earth is covered with water?
2. What number of square miles does the *earth* contain?
3. How many square miles are there of the *habitable* globe?
4. What are the natural divisions of the earth?

ARITHMETIC.

1. What is the difference between *twice five and twenty* and *twice twenty-five?*
2. What number, taken from 2304, will leave 16 times 54?
3. What number is that, to which if 2-7 of 5-9 be added the sum will be 1.?

FOR THE FLY.

MESSRS EDITORS,

OBSERVING in your last several Questions, by INQUISITOR, I send you the following ANSWERS, which, please insert in your next, and oblige,

Yours, G. W.

1.—A *Sphere* is the whole frame of the World, as being globular.

2.—The *Axis* of the Earth, is an imaginary line passing through its centre from North to South.

3.—The *Equator* is a great Circle dividing the Globe into the Northern and Southern Hemispheres.

4.—The *Meridian* is a Circle drawn through both Poles, cutting the Equator at right angles.

5.—If two Circles are drawn paralell to the Ecliptic, at the distance of 8 degrees on each side of it, the space included between these two paralells 16 degrees broad and divided in the middle by the Ecliptic, will comprehend within it the orbits of all the planets, and is called the *Zodiac*.

6.—The *Ecliptic* is that great Circle in which the Earth moves round the Sun, and is called its Orbit, or Annual Path; this circle cuts the Equinoxial and forms with it an angle of 23 degrees 29 minutes, and is the same which the sun appears to describe every year.

7.—The *Horizon* is that Circle which separates the Globe into two parts, called the Visible and Invisible Hemispheres.—If the poles, or centres, of the Horizon, be applied to the Heavens, they will mark out two points, called the *Zenith* and *Nadir*; the former is the point directly over head, and the latter directly under foot. The four points, viz.—East, West, South, and North, are called Cardinal Points.

8.—The two Meridians that pass through the Cardinal Points, have particular names;—that which passes the first degrees of Aries and Libra, is called the *Equinoxial Colure*, and that which passes thro' the first degrees of Cancer and Capricorn, is termed the *Solstitial Colure*.—These Colures cut each other at right angles, in the poles of the world.

9.—The *Tropics* are two lesser Circles of the Sphere, and mark the Sun's North and South boundaries, and consequently, are each 23 degrees 29 minutes distant from the Equator, one towards the North and the other towards the South; The former is called the Tropic of Cancer, the other, Capricorn; on the 21st of *June* the Sun is in *Cancer*, and we have the longest day;—on the 21st of *December*, the Sun is in *Capricorn*, and we have the shortest day.

10.—The Tropics and Polar Circles divide the Earth into five unequal parts called *Zones*, of which two are temperate, two frigid, and one burning, or torrid.

11.—*Latitude* is the distance of any place from the Equator towards either of the Poles, and as the Meridian is divided into 360 degrees, and as the distance from the Equator to either of the Poles, is 90 degrees, or the quarter of a circle, the greatest Latitude possible is 90 degrees.

12.—*Longitude* is the distance of any place from some Meridian, where it is supposed to begin. Longitude has naturally no fixed point and therefore may commence at any Meridian.

### SCRAPS.

THE Russians have a beautiful proverbial expression—"*Banter, but never make the cheek red.*"

The superstition of the Russians is very great. Upon the ceremony of blessing the waters in winter, when a large hole is perforated in the Neva, a woman supplicated a priest to immerse her new born child; the priest consented; but in dipping the miserable little sufferer, his fingers were so benumbed, that he irrecoverably dropped it under the ice; the parent, with a smile of delight, exclaimed, "He is gone to heaven."

Human life seems altogether vanity; a transient shadow; the sleep of error; the unavailing labor of imagined existence.

*BOSTON:*
WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 5th, 1806.

IN conſequence of the increaſed and increaſing patronage with which we have been honored ſince the commencement of our work, and from the repeated ſolicitations of ſeveral of our patrons, we have it in contemplation, at the expiration of ſix months from the publication of the firſt number, to IMPROVE OUR PLAN.

A ſemi-monthly paper is attended with many inconveniences to its readers, particularly with reſpect to the *continuation* of any eſſay, letter, biography, &c. (which our, preſent narrow limits often make neceſſary to afford room for other matter, that ſome variety may be found in the peruſal,) when the intermediate ſpace is ſo long [*fourteen days*] that the reader almoſt entirely forgets the connection which the continuation bears to the former part of the piece; and he either has to revert to the preceding number, (which muſt be attended with *ſome* trouble,) or loſe, in a great meaſure, the pleaſure which would be otherwiſe derived.

The only paper in this town which has the leaſt claim to the attention of the JUVENILE reader, has lately become barren of *that kind* of entertainment calculated to pleaſe him: and which its commencement ſeemed to promiſe: in fact, it is now an excellent companion for men of genius and *claſſical* knowledge; and for *them* only. This circumſtance, together with a conſideration of the great avidity with which what little entertainment we have afforded has been received, has induced us to make arrangements for publiſhing "*The Fly*," after the abovementioned period, EVERY WEEK, when the *whole* and *undivided* attention of one of the Editors will be devoted to it, and conſequently the conduction of it greatly improved; as they have not, from their reſpective engagements to different offices, been able to beſtow but a few hours' attention on any one number which has yet been publiſhed.—But, as the increaſing patronage now promiſes a remuneration, that ſedulous attention which a literary paper certainly demands, will no longer be withheld, after the above arrangement takes place. Then, alſo, greater punctuality and preciſion will be obſerved in the delivering of the papers to ſubſcribers, which the Editors are too ſenſible, has not heretofore been the caſe; but, upon promiſes of future *care* and *attention*, they hope their patrons will forgive the error (or *misfortune*) of the *Carrier*, and give notice of the numbers of which they are deficient, that they may be ſupplied.

The *ſize*, until the firſt volume is completed, will continue the ſame as at preſent, for the conveniency of binding; but the *type* will be *ſmaller*, and the paper will contain as much *matter* as "*The Boſton Magazine.*"

But perhaps it is proper to add, that as its *Weekly* publication will be attended with *twice* its preſent expenſe, its price will be *neceſſarily* enhanced.

## TO A "SUBSCRIBER."

SIR,

IN our laſt we preſented the public the billet with which you honored us, and intimated that an anſwer ſhould appear in this number. This anſwer we did intend to have given, in which we ſhould have endeavored to ſhow that the length of our "Wit and Humor" department does not exceed the wiſhes and expectations of a *majority* of our readers;—that, we *ſeldom* "repeat" an Anecdote, after its firſt appearance in our paper;—that, though *all* we publiſh may be familiar to *ſome* of our readers whoſe educations and avocations have given them opportunities to peruſe *every thing*; yet, to much the greateſt number of our ſubſcribers, whoſe ſituations in life have not been ſo favorable for extenſive reading, they will be *new*, and conſequently not "*tireſome*;"—and, that it is in purſuance of our original plan, "to blend *amuſement* with inſtruction," that we devote a part of our paper to this purpoſe.

Since our laſt number we have ſeen *eight* letters on the ſubject from our friends, *two* of which we here preſent, (want of room excludes the reſt,) which ſupercede the neceſſity of our intended anſwer, and by which "more than one ſubſcriber" will ſee how impoſſible it is to pleaſe every body.

*Boſton, Jan.* 30, 1805.

MESSRS. EDITORS,

A WRITER in your laſt, over the ſignature of a "Subſcriber," aſks whether it would not be expedient to abridge that part of your paper, which is devoted to *wit and humor*. If I was to give my humble opinion upon the ſubject, I ſhould give it in the negative; for I conceive that one column at leaſt, ought to be ſpared for that department, and was happy to find by your introduction to the piece, that you were of the ſame opinion. However "*tireſome*" it may be to ſome to read anecdotes, yet I believe that the generality of your readers are very much amuſed by them, and I hope that you will continue as you have began, and treat us in future with as rich a fare as you have done; and I have no doubt but you'll find yourſelves amply compenſated by a generous public.

A FRIEND.

MESSRS. EDITORS,

OBSERVING in your laſt, a requeſt from a "Subſcriber," that the part of your paper, under the head of Wit and Humor, might be abridged, and in the room thereof, publiſh ſome light detached pieces, as the writer was pleaſed to term them, I now take the liberty to write a few lines on the ſubject, which, if you pleaſe, you will give them a place in your next.

The writer obſerves, that "anecdotes often repeated, ſoon become tireſome, and fail to pleaſe." I cannot agree with him in that obſervation, for I think they form the moſt lively part of your little publication; it is not very often that the ſame anecdote is inſerted the ſecond time, and they are the firſt thing that claim the attention of a lively mind. I cannot conceive how a thing can be tireſome, if *not* often repeated, which is the caſe here, and I muſt confeſs that I think the writer, whoever he may be, has a very dull diſpoſition, and becauſe he has no taſte for wit himſelf, he ſeems to wiſh to deprive every body elſe of their favorite enjoyment—and, ſirs, if you comply with that writer's requeſt, you will diſoblige more than four ſubſcribers.

J. H.

## THESPIAN MIRROR,

*Publiſhed at New-York—terms, two dolls. per annum.*

SUBSCRIPTIONS for the above publication, are received at Mr. BLAGROVE'S "Union Circulating Library," in School-ſtreet, and at this Office, (Columbian Muſeum)—where ſpecimens of the work may be examined.

## *COMMUNICATION.*

MESSRS. EDITORS,

I was invited ſome time ſince to a private Exhibition given by the members of the "*Fraternal Library Aſſociation.*" I cannot but expreſs my warmeſt congratulation on the performances offered by theſe young gentlemen. Although it was not to be expected that their firſt appearance before an audience could have been attended with that ſucceſs which more matured practice might have enſured, yet it was conducted with very conſiderable ſkill and judgement.—We underſtand that a *Public* one for the purpoſe of raiſing a Library, is anticipated in March. We hope that the liberal diſpoſition of the gentlemen of this town, who feel an inclination to encourage ſo laudable a deſign, will amply remunerate their efforts.

THEOTUS.

## *THE COLUMBIAN MUSEUM*

Has become one of the moſt extenſive *Repoſitories* of the elegant and curious productions of *Nature* and *Art*, in the United States—and although the re-eſtabliſhment continues in its infant ſtate, it muſt be gratifying to every liberal mind, to be informed that the indefatigable exertions of the Proprietor, to merit public attention and approbation, have not failed of ſucceſs.

## *BOSTON THEATRE.*

THIS Evening will be preſented the popular Play of *Abaellino*, and the Muſical afterpiece—*Of Age To-Morrow.*

## *TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.*

☞ *Seneca*, jun. is thanked for his hint. But we thought it no more than fair, that Charlotte S***, ſhould ſee it in its *original* ſtate; and to her we have ſubmitted it.

We again renew our thanks and invitations to our youthful correſpondents—"By *early* acquiring the habit of committing our thoughts to paper, (ſays the Inſpector General) we may gain ſeveral years of a valuable life."

Our Salem Correſpondent is entitled to our thanks. Arithmetical Problems are happily calculated to draw forth the dormant genius in the youthful mind; but thoſe offered us by the "Salem Arithmetical Society," are too ſimple for this purpoſe. We requeſt an anſwer from this Society, to the problem in our ſecond page.

"*The Enquirer*," opens a plentiful ſource for the gratification of the lovers of hiſtorical and philoſophical knowledge, and curious information. We ſolicit the anſwers of our readers to his enquiries.

A. W. on Health, is received. He will ever find our columns open to his favors.

We are happy to recognize, in the favor of Philander, the hand writing of our correſpondent W.

CONSTANTIUS' Queſtions have the ſame deficiency of "*intricateneſs*" as thoſe from Salem.—We believe but few of our readers would be puzzled to anſwer—*What is an Iſland?—What is a Mountain?* &c. Our plan, in publiſhing *Miſcellaneous Queſtions*, is to open a field wherein Youth may have ſcope to diſplay their riſing genius.—But Queſtions like the above are not calculated to exerciſe their genius.

The uncommon length of our *Editorial* department obliges us to apologize for the omiſſion of ſeveral valuable articles prepared for this number; as well as for the entire excluſion of our Biographical, Amuſing, and Theatrical departments. Several correſpondents, whoſe favors we have neither time nor room to acknowledge, are requeſted to accept our thanks "in the lump," and excuſe us for the preſent.

## POETRY.

" *The mind to* Virtue *is by* VERSE *subdu'd,*
" *And the* TRUE POET *is a* PUBLIC GOOD."

FOR THE FLY.

.....

MESSRS. EDITORS,

The following Stanzas were preſented to a young lady, accompanied with a Pocket and Memorandum book—If you think them worthy a place in your Poetical Department, they are reſpectfully ſubmitted.

DEAREST maid, accept this triſle,
As a token of my love—
Why ſhould I my paſſion ſtifle,
When 'tis given from above ?

Virtuous love is the beſt bleſſing,
Heaven to mortals can beſtow—
O, may you, this gift poſſeſſing,
Taſte the ſweets which from it flow.

Dead to all refined pleaſure
Is that ſoul who never knew
Love, in ſome degree or meaſure,
Sweeteſt paſſion—kind and true.

As ſwift time, his courſe revolving,
Brings around the fleeting year,
May our doubts and fears diſſolving,
Like the paſt no more appear.

Come, thou beauteous, lovely charmer,
To my ardent, longing arms ;
While I gaze with joyous rapture,
On thoſe ſweet, bewitching charms.

PHILANDER.

FOR THE FLY.

AN ELEGY ON THE DEATH OF A SQUIRREL,
*By a very Young Lady.*

WHILE ſome in ſtrains heroic ſing
And mourn the death of Prince or King,
*My* loſs I will deplore,
The little darling of my heart,
My Squirrel has received death's dart,
And is, alas ! no more !

But all the honor that's thy due,
My favourite, ſhall be paid to you
By one who is thy friend :
A decent burial thou ſhalt have ;
With flowers I'll deck thy little grave,
And mourn thy early end.

THE LITTLE OLD WOMAN CUT SHORTER.

A NICKNAME is an evil we know ;
One has fall'n to the lot of my daughter,
Who becauſe ſhe is ſtunted and low,
They call—a little old woman cut ſhorter.

Firſt at ſchool ſhe acquired the foul name,
While her infantile leſſons were taught her !
In her teens it continued the ſame,
She was call'd—an old woman cut ſhorter.

Twenty ſummers had paſs'd o'er her head,
Yet her fortune no huſband had brought her :
For the youths would not marry they ſaid,
To—a little old woman cut ſhorter.

As ſhe paſs'd the young men in the ſtreet
Each would aſk of his friend what he tho't her ;
And their conſtant reply I repeat
She's—a little old woman cut ſhorter.

Year fled after year faſt away,
For a wife yet no lover had ſought her,
Oft ſhe rued the deteſtable day
When they nam'd her—old woman cut ſhorter.

Now ſtern Age ſteals her beauties away,
And with her ſmall face makes ſtrange ſlaughter
Yet Malice will ſtill turn, and ſay,
There goes—the old woman cut ſhorter.

For a huſband no hopes now remain,
Since old age with his ſnows comes athwart her ;
She no longer is giddy or vain,
But is quite—an old woman cut ſhorter.

EPIGRAM.

NATURE aſſigns to every part a ſtage,
Love for our youth, ambition for our age ;
But wretched Man, perverting her decrees,
When young would govern, and when old
would pleaſe.

## MORALITY.

FOR THE FLY.

ON CONTENTMENT.

CONTENTMENT is confined to no particular perſon, but dwells in every honeſt and virtuous mind. We ought to be content in whatſoever condition we are in.

To be reconciled to the events of God's providence, in this life ought to be our moſt ſanguine wiſh ; and not to place our happineſs or confidence in any thing that will have a tendency to counteract his wiſe deſigns. Contentment in the condition which God has placed us may well be ſtiled a virtue ; the one is inſeparable from the other and he who poſſeſſes virtue enjoys contentment as it reſpect, the hand of Providence. So ſays the Poet, " Plant virtue and content is the fruit."

*Extracted from the 'Beauties of the Univerſe.'*

....."There is a Power
Unſeen, that rules th' unlimitable world ;
That guides its motions, from the brighteſt ſtar,
To the leaſt duſt of this ſin-tainted mould ;
While MAN, who deems himſelf the lord
Of all, is *nought but weakneſs and dependence.*"

THOMSON.

" IT would be a difficult matter (ſays a celebrated writer) to convince a reaſonable man, that even a common cottage, which only ſerves to ſhelter its inhabitants, from the inclemency of the weather, was the mere effect of chance : but he would certainly think any one diſtracted, who ſhould ſeriouſly endeavour to perſuade him, that a fair and magnificent palace, exactly regular and ſymmetrical in its deſign, adorned with elegant paintings and ſculpture, and furniſhed every thing which pleaſure and ornament, as well as neceſſity and uſe, required, had no other original than the lucky concourſe of atoms ! Nor can any man think that all the beauty and ornament, which appear in every part of nature, and accoſt the eye on which ſide ſoever we turn, can have any other author than a wiſe and good GOD.—Would FATE or CHANCE, thoſe thoughtleſs and undeſigning principles have, not only ſo plentifully provided what was neceſſary for the preſervation of the ſyſtem of the world, and the ſeveral ſpecies of plants and animals contained in it, but have conſulted likewiſe for ornament—for the ornament of the one, and the delight and entertainment of the other ? It muſt be a very wiſe and munificent Chance, that, not content to make a plain and habitable world, has obſerved all this *order* and *decency* in its work, and garniſhed it out with ſuch a variety of embelliſhments !"

## WIT AND HUMOR.

AN eccentric *Barber*, ſome years ago opened a ſhop under the walls of the King's Bench priſon—The windows being broken when he entered it, he mended them with paper, on which appeared " Shave for a penny," with the uſual invitation to cuſtomers ; and over his door was ſcrawled the following poetry :

Here lives Jemmy Wright,
Shaves as well as any man in England,
Almoſt—not quite.

FOOTE, (who loved any thing eccentric) ſaw theſe inſcriptions, and hoping to extract ſome wit from the author, whom he juſtly concluded to be an odd character, he pulled off his hat, and thruſting his head through a paper pane into the ſhop, called out " Is Jemmy Wright at home ?" The Barber immediately forced his head through another pane into the ſtreet, and replied, " No, Sir, he has juſt *popt* out."—FOOTE laughed heartily, and gave the man a guinea.

A FASHIONABLE *Emigrant* was invited on Michaelmas-day laſt to dine with an Alderman in the city, in whoſe hands he had lodged money, and was for a long time tormented with the extravagant encomiums on a *Giblet-pye*, which his hoſt was moſt voraciouſly devouring. " Have you ever, Monſieur," ſaid *Mr. Greenfat*, " have you ever ſeen any thing like it ?" " Nothing in my life," replied the other, " except your Worſhip's wig."—" Ha, ha !" exclaimed the Alderman, " that's a *good one*. But pray how is my *wig* like that *pye ?* —" *Par Dieu*," rejoined the Frenchman, becauſe it has a *Gooſe's head* in it.

Mr. Garrick was fond of fame, and equally fond of money, and no man had it more in his power to gratify both thoſe paſſions. Foote, the comedian, ſometimes threw out ſome pleaſantries on Garrick's avaricious propenſity. Being once in company with Mr. Garrick, in the lower part of his garden at Hampton, Roſcius, having a guinea in his hand, ſaid, " I think, I could throw this guinea, to the other ſide of the Thames." The Engliſh Ariſtophanes expreſſed his doubts ;—" though I believe," added he, " that you can make a guinea go as far as any man."

A SCHOLAR, wanting money, ſold his books, and wrote to his father in the following manner : ' Rejoice with me, my dear father, for now my books maintain me.'

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